

He asked not the reason, as he stood in his trench  
 He faltered not once, in the muck and the stench  
 As soldiers in legions, they stood side by side,  
 They knew some would fall, as many more died.  
 They whispered their prayers, in a helmet of sweat,  
 Shells bursting above, wouldn't let them forget.  
 Tears in their eyes, as their friend lays so still,  
 One hour ago, he was king of the hill.  
 Many more wounded, spilling their life,  
 When will it end, this battle of strife?  
 For many, the battles, never will end,  
 Now they're civilians, and find they can't blend.  
 Some are disabled, and some are disturbed,  
 After coming from hell, they find they've been curbed.  
 A veteran is special, to be not denied,  
 He put it up front, he need never hide.  
 Now is the time, to honor our vets,  
 Remember their pain, don't ever forget.  
 Remember them now, and give them their due,  
 Stand by their side, cause they did it for you.

#### REMEMBER ME

Some people call me Old Glory, others call me the Star Spangled Banner, but whatever they call me, I am your Flag of the United States of America. Something has been bothering me, so I thought I might talk it over with you.

I remember some time ago people lined up on both sides of the street to watch the parade and naturally, I was leading every parade, proudly waving in the breeze. When your daddy saw me coming, he immediately removed his hat and placed it over his heart . . . remember? And you, I remember you. Standing there as straight as a soldier. You didn't have a hat but you were giving the right salute. Remember your little sister? Not to be outdone, she was saluting the same as you, with her right hand over her heart . . . remember?

What happened? I'm still the same old flag. Oh, I have a few more stars since you were a boy. A lot more blood has been shed since those parades of long ago.

But now I don't feel as proud as I used to be. When I come down the street, you just stand there with your hands in your pockets and I may get a small glance, then you look away. I see the children running around and shouting . . . they don't seem to know who I am . . . I saw one man take off his hat and then look around. He didn't see anybody else with theirs off so he quickly put his hat back on.

Is it a sin to be patriotic any more? Have you forgotten what I stand for and where I've been . . . Anzio, Korea, Guadalcanal, and Vietnam. Take a look at the Memorial Honor Rolls sometime, of those who never came back, to keep this Republic free . . . One Nation Under God . . . When you salute me, you are actually saluting them.

Well, it won't be long until I'll be coming down your street again. So, when you see me, stand straight, place your right hand over your heart . . . and I'll salute you, by waving back and I'll know that YOU REMEMBERED!!!

I want to thank Mr. Grimm for these poems and commend him for his dedication to God and country. Thank you.

#### IN HONOR OF MARÍA PESTANA

#### HON. ROBERT MENENDEZ

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 10, 2002

Mr. MENENDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor María Pestana for thirty years of service to Hudson United Bank (HUD) and communities throughout New Jersey. The Federation of Cuban Musicians is honoring Mrs. Pestana for her dedication to Hudson United Bank and the Hispanic community on Saturday, October 12, 2002, at Las Palmas Restaurant in West New York, New Jersey.

In 1957, as a young adult, Mrs. Pestana arrived in the United States from Cuba, initially devoting her time to the care of her family. As her children grew, Mrs. Pestana began a career at Hudson United Bank. She started at an entry-level position, but her enthusiasm and hard work quickly propelled her up the corporate ladder. Today, she is the well-regarded Executive Vice President of HUD and the General Manager of the Main Office.

For over thirty years, she has been a devoted employee, not only providing outstanding customer service, but also helping HUD become a fundamental fixture of the community. Her ability to rise to the occasion and attend to the needs of her customers and colleagues has gained her much respect and admiration.

Mrs. Pestana, and her husband, Francisco, have four children, Frank, Mary, Georgia and Jackie.

Today, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring María Pestana for her outstanding leadership and countless accomplishments. She is an important and integral part of the Hispanic community, and we are proud of her dedication and hard work on behalf of all New Jerseyans.

#### SENATE SHOULD ACT ON HOMELAND SECURITY LEGISLATION

#### HON. LAMAR S. SMITH

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 10, 2002

Mr. SMITH of Texas. Mr. Speaker, the House has acted on the new Department of Homeland Security legislation; the Senate has not.

This bipartisan legislation will enable our government to coordinate its intelligence efforts and strengthen its defenses against terrorism.

Also, H.R. 3482, the Cybercrime Enhancement Act that I introduced, has been included as an amendment to the Senate homeland security legislation. H.R. 3482 passed the House by a vote of 385-3 and the Senate by unanimous consent.

Cyber terrorists do not have to sneak into our borders, they only have to hit a computer key to attack our homeland. We must improve our nation's cyber-security and strengthen our criminal laws to prevent, deter and respond to

cyber attacks that could disable the economy or endanger lives.

It is urgent that the Senate act on the Homeland Security legislation.

#### RECOGNIZING THE 100TH BIRTHDAY OF JESSIE FULLERTON BARRETT

#### HON. MARK UDALL

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 10, 2002

Mr. UDALL of Colorado. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate Jessie Barrett, the grandmother of my staff member Jennifer Barrett, on Jessie's 100th birthday. Jessie will turn 100 on November 5th. Jennifer's father (also Jessie's son) Peter came up with a few reflections on Jessie's life that I would like to submit for the RECORD. The way Jennifer describes her grandmother, it seems clear that Jessie is a strong woman who played a vital role in the family's development and progress over the years, through the hard times as well as the good times. I congratulate her on living such a full life and for the inspiration she has always been to her family and to everyone who has known her.

#### COMMENTS AND REFLECTIONS BY THE BARRETT FAMILY

Jessie was raised in Plainfield, New Jersey, where her father ran a business, the Watchung Stone Company. Neither of her parents attended college, but both believed in the importance of education. Jessie recalls the excitement in her town when Andrew Carnegie donated money for a library, and she also recalls that she and her brothers looked forward each week to spending most of Saturday in the library. Hard work in their studies and the family attitude about the importance of education determined her family's life paths. With a background of university studies and law school, her brother became President and CEO of Florida Power & Light Corporation, while Jessie gained teaching skills at Wheelock College in Boston. After meeting a special young man at Harvard, Hollis Barrett, she and her new husband set out for the wilds of California, where Hollis built a successful life as a real estate broker.

Jessie seems to have passed on her interest in teaching to her family; her daughter, Martha, taught students at both the elementary and high school levels, while her son, Peter, pursued a career in academic medicine at UCLA, which involved him in the training of medical students and internal medicine residents. Jessie has also taken great pride in the accomplishments of her five grandchildren. Following in his father's footsteps, John is a physician; Anna, the youngest, is a project manager for a non-profit organization involved in health care access; and Jennifer is Rep. MARK UDALL's Deputy Legislative Director. Jessie's Texas granddaughters, Barbara and Nancy, are pursuing both careers and motherhood, and Jessie is now a great-grandmother for the two youngest members of the family, Audrey and Grace.

A few more words about Jessie will allow the reader to know something about her as a person, and perhaps to understand how she has been able to enjoy life for several decades longer than many of her friends. If only one word could be used to describe her, it would be "optimist." That point of view was reflected in her daily approach to life as well as in her general philosophy. Her optimism